DOCTOR WHO ADVENTURES
COMIC
SHIPWRECKED
WORDS STEVE LYONS
ART JOHN ROSS
COLOURING ALAN CRADDOCK
THE TARDIS HAS LANDED...
SO, WHERE ARE WE THIS TIME?
UM, THERE MAY BE A TEENSY BIT OF A PROBLEM.
LOOK AT THE SCANNER SCREEN, CLARA. WE'RE UNDERWATER!
YEAH, BUT THAT'S NOT THE ONLY THING I CAN SEE.
ONE QUICK CHANGE LATER...
A GENUINE SUNKEN PIRATE SHIP! I CAN'T WAIT TO EXPLORE IT!
YEAH, PIRATE SHIPS ARE COOL.
POLICE BOX
IT MUST HAVE BEEN DOWN HERE FOR CENTURIES.
LOOK, DOCTOR. PIRATE TREASURE!
THAT'S THE GOOD NEWS. FOR THE BAD NEWS - LOOK BEHIND YOU!

AVAST, YE SCURVY DOGS! AAAAARGGHHH!
THE PIRATES ARE STILL HERE!
DOCTOR! HELP!
SHAME YOU DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT THE TREASURE'S CURSE, ME BUCKO.
TIE THE PRISONER TO THE MAST!
SHE CAN STAY ABOARD THIS BLIGHTED SHIP FOREVER – LIKE THE REST OF US!

SUDDENLY...
CAPTAIN, LOOK!
THE DOCTOR'S COMING BACK FOR ME. NOW YOU'RE IN TROUBLE!
BUT...
OH NO! WHY IS HE SWIMMING RIGHT INTO THEM?
BLOW ME DOWN!
IT WAS A TRICK! IT'S JUST A DIVING SUIT, PUMPED UP WITH AIR!
PRFFFFFT
CLEVER BOY. QUICK, DOCTOR, UNTIE ME BEFORE THE PIRATE GHOSTS –
SORRY, CLARA. SOMETHING ELSE I'VE GOT TO DO FIRST.
WHAT? YOU'RE RESCUING THE TREASURE INSTEAD OF ME?
AH, BUT THIS IS NO ORDINARY TREASURE...

THE DOCTOR OPENS THE TREASURE CHEST...
AS I THOUGHT. IT'S A MEMORY EGG!
IT STORES THE MINDS OF A SPACESHIP'S CREW OVER CENTURIES-LONG JOURNEYS.
WE FOUND IT IN THE WRECK OF A STRANGE METAL SHIP ON AN ISLAND.
IT LOOKED AS IF IT WAS WORTH A FEW DOUBLOONS...
THE EGG MUST BE FAULTY. IT'S KEEPING YOUR MEMORIES HERE, LONG AFTER YOUR SHIP SANK AND YOU DIED.
HERE, I'LL TURN IT OFF FOR YOU.
BLEEP
BLAP
BLOOP
THE PIRATE GHOSTS FADE AWAY...
YOU'VE FREED US FROM THE CURSE. THANK YOU, DOCTOR.
WE CAN GO TO OUR REST IN DAVY JONES'S LOCKER, AT LAST!
BACK TO THE TARDIS, CLARA, BEFORE OUR AIR TANKS RUN OUT.
AYE-AYE, CAP'N. TIME TO SET SAIL FOR DRY LAND AGAIN!
MORE ADVENTURES NEXT TIME!